



writing ops



👁 15 ✓ 1 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by S ARah S ALeh

One room, one choice, no one could ever understand what I thought. I was left alone.

Chapter 2 by -



But that was the way I wanted it. Without realizing it, I had pushed everyone away from me.

And now, I was alone. I had never wanted to know about them, and now they didn't want to know me.

I tried to convince myself that I didn't care. That I was better off by myself. Away from critical people. Away from mean children.

I kept ignoring the feeling. The gnawing pain. The persisting heart that said "You're not okay."

But I wasn't. I was alone. I was lonely.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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